MANY LOCAL GOLFERS AT HOME FOR SEASON.

Country Clubs of St. Louis Offer Many Attractions to Men Who, in Former Years. Went Away for Summer---Notes of Green.

Although nothing has been occurring in the way of tournaments this summer in St. Louis, because folks who play golf love to try the seashore and lakeside links, it is a fact that there are more stay-at-home players about the city this season than there ever have been since solf came to endure hereabouts. The Scotch game, life in the clubs, out-of-town good fellowship and a chance to keep business from falling behind has kept many previous go-away summer men at home. Nice little colonies of golfers in the male line, to be sure, are about the Country, Field, Algonquin and evenings, and doing a bit of practice in the morning. They find it almost quite as good as going away. The wives, sisters, mothers and children of these busy golfers go away for the season, of course, but the boys stay at home.

Interclub tourneys are not doing business, for most of the good players are away. Club tourneys languish also, save among the Algonquias, who, being suburbanites, never have to leave the city for the summer. Out at Webster they are playing club tourneys right along. Those Indians never quit playing. Small wonder is it that they seem to have about everything around town, bar, perhaps, the Country Club's best team, beaten. It really is a great pity

town, bar, perhaps, the Country Club's makes distance easy and lobs it dead.

team of nomads—a sort of Zingari—to play the rube circuits in Illinois. There are lots of good golf clubs in the smaller towns of the State across the Eads Bridge. Bloomington, Decatur, Galesburg, Springfield and Jollet all boast fine clubs, the very nicest kind of fellows and the prettlest girls in the State. These cities would be delighted to play a club from St. Louis. Unfortunately no local organization has found time or inclination to go. Some of the stay-at-homes were eager to get a good team together and make a trip around. Messrs. Adams, Mc-Kinnie, S. G. and W. A. Stickney, G. S. McGrew, Julius Koehler, Lester Crawford, Robert Wade and two other players were mentioned as possibilities. Certainly it would make a very sweet team, one good to bet on almost anywhere, if golfers were inclined to bet. And as for nice fellows! If they ever do make such a trip, ask the pretty girls of Chicago.

ink Blackwell." "Bloomink" Blackwell was the longest driver England ever saw. History saith not how said "Bloomink" Blackwell drove for the drinks, or if he ever drove for the drinks, or even if he might have driven for the drinks, had Mr. McGrew cajoled him into so doing, but if he could pick them up any cleaner and slug them any harder, or coax longer distance out of them than this juvenile grandfather can, then was "Bloomink" Blackwell a daisy and a peach; likewise a very devil of a long driver, with a huge thirst for lemonade.

de. It is a good bet that waiters have had It is a good bet that waters have had their arms dislocated carrying lemonade to Mr. McGrew at Atlantic City, if he has done any driving for the drinks. If he could get a brewer to drive him right along for the drinks he would own the brewery inside of a season, if it was any use to him.

Mackrell asseverates with gloomy aspect Mackrell asseverates with gloomy aspect that the sun and hot weather are destroying his course at the Country Club. If Mackrell were an American "man of the green" he would say that the sun was putting his greens on the "bum." Grass is burning up, and cuppy lies, hitherto concealed by verdure, are gaping for the ever nestling ball. Greens are tough and rocky, dusty and lying. There is no truth in them. You cannot take any sod, for the wire grass has roots like a street-car cable and the ground is just as soft as iron. The Field Club is also burning up under the sun. Even the sheltered Jockey Club is being parched and is getting ragsy in spots. The arched and is getting ragey in spots. The wild grass at Forest Park may not be as pretty as the clover and blue elsewhere, but it grows green, and, after all, is not such bad lying. After all, the seaside links are the thing in summer when it is so "'orribly ot."

"Treland, the Irene of the Greeks, the Hiberula of the Romans and the Erin of its own musical tongue, is the land for golf links" wisely deposed Professional Mackrell one hot night when the ice was so cold. "Ireland may not be the home of golf or a producing country of golfers, yet it certainly is the place to find golf links. Why, in 1898 I went over there with Lord Listowei to lay out a links on his estate in Kerry. The location was a nice bit of lowland between McGillicuddy's Reeks and the Atlantic Ocean. I never laid eyes on such ground. It was a level expanse some 160 acres in extent, green as could be, rolling and delightful. All I had to do was to take a tape, measure the distance, cut the greens and make the bunkers. In twenty-four hours we had an almost perfect links out of a field. I do not know what kind of grass it was, but it was just the right length, close as plush floss and fine as silk. Sheep grazed upon it, but never a steer, cow or heifer. The game-keeper on the place told me that he had lived there for sixty-three years, and that it had always been the same in his memory, and that his father had told him he hever remembered having seen it anything but as it was. That jurf must have been 200 years old. You could take a mashle and cut off a yard of it, thin as tissue paper, get seventy-five yards on your ball, and, do you know, you could take up that displaced turf by one end and it would hang together like a piece of fiannel. When replaced it did not show a bit of loss. The grass roots were woven across it like the threads of a fine net.

"Playing golf over it for the first month or

"Playing golf over it for the first month or so was like shooting quall on a good preserve. The partridges were so thick that you were liable to hit one any time with the ball. Not less than a dozen were killed thus while I was there. They were thick as flies about a dead horse.

"On one side rose the Reeks, a sheer 2,600 feet. On the other lay the Atlantic Ocean, a drop of about 200 feet. Across the course ran a stream they called the Carig. In it were salmon trout as big as whales and thick as sardines in a box, if you got weary playing perfect golf you could go and get weary with perfect shooting, and if you tired of perfect shooting you could try perfect salmon fishing."

Then, if weary of a perfect life of perfect bliss, you could drown yourself in perfect contentment in the Atlantic Ocean, dying "Playing golf over it for the first month or rired of perfect shooting you could try perfect salmon fishing."

Then, if weary of a perfect life of perfect bliss, you could drown yourself in perfect contentment in the Atlantic Ocean, dying happy in the thought that the waves might waft your dead body to Atlantic City to see Mr. McGrew break distance records with his oriving cleek. Eh, Mr. Mackrell?

town, bar, perhaps, the Country Club's best team, beaten. It really is a great pity that Messrs. Adams and McKinnie ever played save at the Algonquins. If they had not, the Algonquin team, of itself, would be certainly better than any other club's straight and pure team.

Owing to the dearth of local matches there has been some talk of organizing a team of nomads—a sort of Zingari—to play the rube circuits in Illinois. There are lots of good golf clubs in the smaller towns of the State across the Eads Bridge. Bloomington, Decatur, Galesburg, Springfield and Jollet all boast fine clubs, the very nicest kind of fellows and the prettlest girls in the State. These cities would be designted to play a club from St. Louis, Unfortunately no local organization has found time or incilination to go. Some of the stay-at-homes were eager to get a good team together and make a trip around. Messrs. Adams, McKinnie, S. G. and W. A. Stickney, G. S. McGrew, Julius Koehler, Lester Crawford, Robert Wade and two other players were mentioned as possibilities. Certainly it would make a very sweet team, one good

Ample, S. Guins & A. Stockey, G. S. McGrew Julius Koehier, Lessier Crawford, Robert Wade and two other players were to would make a very sweet team, one good to bet on almost anywhere, if golfers were inclined to bet. And as for nice fellows: If they ever do make such a trip, ask the pretty girls of Chicago.

The other day G. S. McGrew packed his big cleek in a huge box and sent it by same day he dragged Julius Koehier out of his office and away to the seaside. The distance Mr. McGrew has been getting with his cleek on the long holes of the Atlantic City course, which Vardon says is the best in America, are said to be really wonderful. Any time Mr. McGrew has been getting with his cleek on the long holes of the Atlantic City course, which Vardon says is the best in America, are said to be really wonderful. Any time Mr. McGrew has been getting with his cleek on the long holes of the Atlantic City course, which Vardon says is the best in America, are said to be really wonderful. Any time Mr. McGrew has been getting with his cleek on the long holes of the Atlantic City course, which Vardon says is the best in America, are said to be really wonderful. Any time Mr. McGrew has wen enough 'sooy and sassparilia' to set a man up for a summer's trip with Ringlins's Circus. Tou see him driving with no iron when wooden clubs can be bought for money. He will admit it, tell you he feels his inferiority; that he is going to change to the driver. Then he will show you a row of glistening tombstones and will be defined and the proper driver, Mackeell's best, in your hands, what can you do but make a low tee, pick a good fiver and proved for all you are worth? If you will beat make a low tee, pick a good fiver and proved for all you are worth? If you will beat make a low tee, pick a good fiver and proved for all you are worth? If you will beat make a low tee, pick a good fiver and proved for the driver. Then he will shall be a long to the driver. Then he will shall be a long to the driver. Then he will shall be a long to the dri

stone with axies in each end and a reversible handle. Two men pull it on fair green, one on putting green. Norman says that experience and patient trial have taught Britons that it is much more suitable and effective for its purpose than iron rollers of even the very heaviest and most complete kind. He says that an 800-pound stone roller will do hetter work than a 500-pound roller will do better work than a 5,000-pound fron roller. As for steam rollers, it is seldom that even a horse roller is seen on an English links. Norman asseverates that the stone has a peculiar kind of grip or effect upon the ground which iron has not. The cylinder is quite small in circumference, which, he thinks, may have some effect on the ground. To be sure, there is a vast difference between the soil of English and American golf links, yet Norman thinks that on old links and on putting greens the stone would be quite as effective in this country as it has proven to be in England. No doubt, though, on the crude and rough links of America the heavy iron steamroller can do most and even best work. Conditions govern both cases. er will do better work than a 5,000-pound

Mr. John McGee is a firm believer in the virtue of the American golfer when he learns according to most thorough and proper methods. Yet he thinks that the English player has a very great advantage over the American in soil, grass and time of play. Mr. McGee says that the long twilight of the British Isles and Ireland makes it possible to play to 9 p. m. any summer evening. This, Mr. McGee declares, gives the golfer who has to work, especially the golfer of the humbler class, of which England has numbers and American one, a very decided advantage. Mechanics, tradesmen in golf shops, laborers on the links, are given a long time to play after their work has been complete. For instance, a man may take dinner at 6 p. m. and have plenty of time for a very thorough round of an eighteen-hole course. There is a great deal in what Mr. McGee says. Yet if all Americans played six hours a day, like Mr. Lester Crawford, Judge McCaffrey and Mr. Conde Pallen, English twilight might not be such a much. Mr. John McGee is a firm believer in the

The Western Golfer Rookwood Cup, for the fifty contestants of the St. L. A. A. A. at Forest Park, August II, is on exhibition at No. 10 North Broadway. Entries for the golfing event will close August 8 at at No. 10 North Broadway. Entries for the golfing event will close August 8 at noen.

One of the latest devices in golf clubs is the invention of a New York player. H. C. Cushing, Jr., of the Westchester Country Club, who claims for his idea that it will do away with the elaborate outfit now carried in the golfer's bag. Possibly the invention is not likely to be a great financial success, but it certainly shows interesting ingenuity. The principle of the club is that it may be adjusted to suit the player's fancy as to the lie of the head. Thus, by regulating a thumbscrew, the implement may be changed from a cleek to a midlron, mashle, lifter or putter, as the circumstances warrant. The head is made in two pieces, the bladelike extremity fitting into the base of the shaft by a socket screw, and being held there by an adjustable nut. At the joint there are several slots into which the blade may be fitted, and by regulating the adjustment of these slots the blade is turned to any desired angle. Thus, if a putter is wanted the blade is on a straight line with the shaft; if a midiron, the blade is turned to slightly in its socket, the nut tightened, and there you are. The mechanism is simple, strong and easily manipulated, and for the man who can't afford a whole outfit, or who is obliged to act as his own cadde, the advantages of the club are ap-

growth in the few years since it first gained happy in the thought that the waves might waft your dead body to Atlantic City to see Mr. McGrew break distance records with his uriving cieck. Eh, Mr. Mackrell?

The tremendous distance which Simpson.
The tremendous distance which Simpson.
The Field Club professional, gets with a tried to push the thing forward, and Mr.

Peters told me the other day in Newport that he had sounded some of the leading Scotch players at St. Andrews. Nothing, however, has come of this so far. More is the pity, for you have talent in America, which would make our best amateurs look to their laurels. On the other hand, experience counts for so much that I am convinced a visit for our most accomplished golfers would tend to raise the average standard of play here.

"At St. Andrews, they will tell you Mr. Leslie Balfour-Meiville has the most correct and orthodox style. Then there is Mr. Laidlay, the hero of a hundred fights, one of Scotland's greatest champions. I suppose no one, not ever Taylor, has a greater mastery of the iron. As Horace Hutchinson observes, he has had many disciples, but no equals. I can assure you too, that Mr. Hutchinson's golf is as polished as his writing. McGRAW EXPLAINS

Mr. Hutchinson's golf is as polished as his writing.

"Then take Allan Macfie, an ex-amateur enampion like those I have mentioned above, who is par excellence the golfer of consistent clockwork accuracy. 'Johnny' Law is another great proficient at the game.

"You ask about Mr. Fergusan? Yes, of of course, Mure Ferguson is in the very front rank, and a team coming out here would not be complete without him. The feature in his game is his excellent power in playing pushed half-shots, which, if it were not an Irishism, I should call full isalf-shots."

'Is not Mr. Maxwell one of the stronges Scotch players?"
"Very much so, Like Mure Ferguson, Maxwell is possessed of great physical strength, and knows how to make the best use of it. We also have some great proficients at Hoylake, and at the risk of being twitted with tall talk, I would venture to back four of our Hoylake amateurs against any other four, a the world. venture to back four of our Hoylake amateurs against any other four in the world. "You have heard, of course, of Ted Blackwell and his phenomenal drives. They tell me I shall see here at Chicago the longest driver in the world, but on one or two points I am skeptical. It would be almost easier to conceive of Jack Roberts being beaten at English billiards than of Mr. Blackwell being outdriven by mortal man at golf on a calm day, that is, or down wind. Braid hits a terrific low 'wind cheater,' and I am not sure that Blackwell's soaring ball would travel as far in the teeth of a gale." of a gale."

AMERICAN LEAGUE **BATTING AVERAGES**

MANY OLD ST. LOUIS PLAYERS ARE WELL UP IN THE LIST-DICK HARLEY IS HITTING GOOD.

St. Louisans will recognize many former local favorites in the following list of the leading batters in the American League Dick Harley, who covered left field for 'Cin Hurst's team, is well up in the first flight: Rark, Name and Club. Games, AB. H. P.C.

1. Magoon, Indianapolis. 60 231 8; 26

2. Geter, Indianapolis. 22 93 23 25

3. Dungan, Konsas City 64 256 89 25

4. Hartsel, Indianapolis 47 17; 62 35

5. Ruelow, Cleveland 31 159 45 24

5.	Buelow, Cleveland	154	10	337
6.	Atherton, Buffalo	256	95	330
7. 8.	Distantant Character 80	345	114	-350
9.	German Buffalo	293	96	.35
10.	Harley, Detroit 84	329	110	.22.
11.	Werden, Minneapolls 76	303	98	.724
12.	Anderson, Milwaukee 81	819	103	-Suel
13.	Shreckengost, Buftalo 11	263	96	.217
14.	Hartman. Chicago	201	81 64	.214
15.	Crisham, Cleveland	900	93	311
17.	Corden Cleveland 80	200 224	100	302
17.	Ketchum Milwaukee 26		30	
17	Madison, Indianapolis 69	497.3	45	.208
18.	Fultz, Milwaukee 70	1160		
19.	Snaw, Detroit	191	113	.104
20.	Seybold, Indianapolis 61	236	71 90	301
21.	Coughlin, Kansas City	207	92	120
22.	Hamgan, Bunato	307 184	15	44(34)
23.	La Chance Cleveland 59	275	76	198
24	Hallman Buffalo 84	337	70 99 107	.294
24. 25.	Waldron, Milwaukee So Carey, Buffalo 80	564	107	294
25.	Carey, Buffalo 80	328	Cota	.233
25.	Davis, Minneapolis 69	253	83	.995
26.	Hogriever, Indianapolis 77	301	88 61	25
28.	Isabeli, Chicago	211	61 57	358
28.	Shugert, Chicago	200	57 51 52 53 53 53 53 53 53 53 53 53 53 54 54 54 54 54 54 54 54 54 54 54 54 54	-25%
29.	Padden, Chicago	147	43	250
30.	Sufficient Claveland 77	2212	83	284
31.	Dowling Milwaukee 21	71	71	.255
21.	Evan. Detroit 72	950	71	-2%1
32.	Farrell, Kansas City 74	289	81	.280
23. 34.	McAllister, Detroit 62	200	62	275
34.	Fisher, Minneapolts 68	299	53	477
34.	Powers, Indianapons	238 250	66	977
35.	Sugden, Chicago	999	64	44.1
35.	O'Delen Vanna City 87	366	100	9710
27	Garre Buffalo	100 SE 11	81	271
37.	Wilmor Minneapolis 84	273	91	979
37.	Hickey, Indianapolis 79	290	34.9	273
38.	Wagner, Kansas City	312 255	85 72 16 48 77 61 77	+273
23.	Holmes, Detroit	250	77	.279
39.	Sparks, Milwaukce	13	16	.21
29.	Flood, Cleveland	101	48 27 61	247
41.	Prisbee, Cleveland	900	61	260
41.	Venger Derroit 28	94 849	25	26141
42.	Shearon Buffalo 79	249	25 92	.261
43.	Burke, Milwaukee 76	281 210	74	
44.	Smith, Milwaukee 60	210		
45.	Nance, Minneapolis 78	293	76	-260
46.	McFarland, Chleago 80	310		.254
47.	Elberfeld, Detroit	268	15	417.4
48.	Latty Minnervalts St	325	511	93/9
49.	Lee Karsas City	58	82 22	0.0
49.	Hoy, Chicago So	324	81	.250
50.	Smith, Minneapolis 80	317	79	.249
51.	Casey, Detroit 60	254	63	.248
52.	Hart, Cleveland 22	78	19	.244
53.	Dowd, Milwaukee 83	372 170	0.8	.342
04.	Gear, Kansas City	308	41 74	-241 -240
64.	Sples Cleveland	156	47	1240
57.	Spear Ruffalo 27	170	31	238
57.	Reldy Milwaukee 18	1.9	34	224
53.	Conroy, Milwaukee 65	217	10	5917
69.	Hastings, Buffalo 21	155 77	13	226
60.	Parker, Minneapolis 26	.77	18	.214
61.	Hallmau, Ruffalo 54 Waldron, Milwaukee 54 Waldron, Milwaukee 55 Carey, Ruffalo 50 Davis, Minneapolis 63 Hogriever, Indianapolis 67 Isabell, Chicago 55 Shugert, Chicago 56 Shugert, Chicago 50 Nteol, Detroit 65 Sullivan, Cleveland 77 Lowling, Milwaukee 72 Evan, Detroit 72 Farrell, Kansas City 74 Moallister, Detroit 65 Fisher, Minneapolis 68 Sugden, Chicago 56 Sugden, Chicago 57 Wilmot, Minneapolis 67 Walmot, Minneapolis 77 Wilmot, Minneapolis 77 Wilmot, Minneapolis 77 Wanner, Kansas City 77 Holmes, Detroit 75 Sparks, Milwaukee 19 Flood, Cleveland 77 Holmes, Detroit 75 Sparks, Milwaukee 19 Flood, Cleveland 77 Holmes, Detroit 75 Sparks, Milwaukee 76 Sparks, Milwaukee 77 Briebe, Cleveland 77 Enrie Milwaukee 78 Smith, Milwaukee 78 Smith, Milwaukee 78 Smith, Milwaukee 78 Smith, Milwaukee 79 Hoy, Chicago 79 Smith, Minneapolis 71 Laly Minneapolis 71 Laly Minneapolis 72 Laly Minneapolis 72 Laly Minneapolis 74 Laly Minneapolis 75 Laly Minneapolis 76 Laly Milwaukee 75 Lal	206	71	-232
63.	Heydon, Indianapolis 44	169	37	.231

BAT MASTERSON IN A FIST FIGHT

FAMOUS GUN FIGHTER TURNED TO NATURE'S WEAPONS AND GAVE OTTO FLOTO A THRASHING.

Otto Floto, manager of the Colorado Athletic Club, and Bat Masterson, formerly manager of the Olympic Athletic Club, finally settled their differences in an oldfashioned rough-and-tumble mix-up according to sidewalk rules. Floto and Masterson have conducted the affairs of rival fistic clubs out in Denver for a year or two, and each has furnished the fight gossip for the sporting pages of two of the Colorado city papers. It has been a case of continual roast back and forth between the pair, and the friends of each have been looking for trouble for a long time. A shooting match was hinted at at one time, in view of Maswas finited at at one time, in view of Mass-terson's reputation as a gun fighter in days gone by. According to the following wire from Denver, however, Masterson has come to the conclusion that the best way to settle personal disputes is with nature's weapons. The dispatch says:
"Bat Masterson last night had an encounter with Otto Floto, formerly of Chicago, beating him until dragged off, when Floto escaped. Floto is manager of the Colorado Athletic Association, and Master-Colorado Athletic Association, and Masterson, until recently, was matchmaker for the Olympic Club, a rival prize-light organization. From the first there has been bad blood between the clubs, and both Masterson and Floto, in the papers which they represent, have made personal attacks on each other. Masterson announced recently that he had severed his connection with the Olympic club, and sent Floto a note containing a warning to ston abusing by containing a warning to stop abusing him in his newspaper. Masterson says Floto bald no attention to this notice, When the men met Masterson knocked Floto down and belabored him with a cane."

Change of Schedule. Hilinois Central Fast Mail to New Orleans, Memphis and Cairo, commencing Sunday, August 5, will leave St. Louis Union Station at 8:25 a.m. instead of 7:26 a.m., as for-

New Illinois Corporations. REPUBLIC SPECIAL REPUBLIC SPECIAL

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 4.—Certificates of incorporation were issued to-day by Secretary of State Rose as follows:

The Bollman Mercantile Company, Sorento; capital, \$10,000; general mercantile, Incorporators—Henry Bollman, Emma Bollman and Percy M. Davidson.

The Illinois Pure Food Company, Chicago; capital, \$2,500; dealing in food products. Incorporators—H. R. Eagle, David Rosenheim and Edward O. Brown. tors—H. R. Eagle, David Rosenberid and LawaO. Brown.
The Chicago Company, Chicago; capital, \$10,000;
manufacturing and dealing in railroad supplies.
Incorporators—James T. Maher. Jomes Miles and
George W. Holmes.
The Decatur Hotel Company, Decatur; capital, \$20,000; to operate hotels, incorporators—Fred-erick H, Willett, Frank B. Stearns and Edgar H. The Belleville Oil Company, Belleville; capital stock, \$29,000; dealing in oils. Incorporators— Tharles E. Hoyiman, O. M. Bonney and G. H. Charles E. Hoyiman, O. M. Bonney and G. H. Lager.

The Graves & Hayer Telephone Company, Seneca; capital, 40:00: to operate a telephone line. Incorporators—William A. Graves, Charles Hayer and Robert Knapp.

The North Side Lodge, No. 10, Knights of the Royal Arch, Chicago; fraternal and benevolent. Incorporators—M. J. Thom, John Fellman and Arthur W. Calder.

The Celestial Mutual Telephone Company, Pekin; mutual telephone company. Incorporators—J. M. James, James W. Barrett and W. B. Cooney.

The Alschuler Club of the Twenty-seventh R. Cooney.

The Alschuler Club of the Twenty-seventh Vard, Chicago; political. Incorporatora—George V. Foster, P. H. Rieger and A. W. Fustenan. The capital stock of the Northern Hotel Company of Chicago is increased from \$79),000 to

pany of Chicago is increased from \$799,000 to \$800,000.

The capital stock of the Home Telephone Company of Chicago is increased from \$30,000 to \$25,-000.

ST. LOUIS'S FAILURE.

To a Baltimore Friend the Great Ballplayer Makes an Important Statement Bearing on the St. Louis Team.

himself and trust to luck, there is no hope for it against well managed teams. why are the Browns not playing Oriole I can only give a partial answer to that, for I do not know all the inside affairs of the club.

Soon after "Mac" went to St. Louis I had a talk with him, in which he seemed quite encouraged at the outlook. "I have been going very slowly," said he "I have been going very slowly," said he,
"in susgesting changes and advocating team work because Tebeau is manager, and I do not want to nor will I make myself offensive to him or the players by pushing myself forward. I hope, however, by working quietly and unobtrusively to get the team to playing scientific ball, and if I succeed we will give Brooklyn a race for the flag."

His hopes were not fulfilled-just exactly why I leave your readers to guess, for I can only guess myself. When "Mac" was why I leave your readers to guess, for I can only guess myself. When "Mac" was last here he talked with a friend about the St. Louis team. I missed seeing him, but I am not violating any confidence in giving the gist of what he told him. "Mac said he was thoroughly disappointed and discouraged at the team's prospects.

"To play winning ball," he said in effect, "would require very radical changes in the team's style of play and these changes I have no authority and power to make. The consequence is that every man plays his own game without reference to anybody clse. Why, you know how many games we won last year by bunting. Well, I have not hunted half a dozen times this year. I do the very best I can, make such plays as I can make alone, but never attempt anything that requires help, because I would not get it and would, therefore, be doing more harm than good."

The state of affairs as outlined by McGraw is certainly most unfortunate. Whose fault it is I am not prepared to say. But The state of affairs as outlined by Mc-Graw is certainly most unfortunate. Whose fault it is I am not prepared to say. But one thing is certain, no player is worth what "Mac" receives merely for playing, while, on the other hand, "Mack's" talents as a leader, like Hanlon's, are well-nigh invaluable. It may be said that he should, in justice to his employer have gone along in justice to his employer, have gone along and insisted on the other players playing his kind of ball. Perhaps he did try, but even if he did not, he doubtless saw that such a course would be impractical.

Suppose, for instance, "Mac" had insisted on some favorite player of Tebeau's bunting at a certain stage and that player had told "Mac" to mind his business, what

By Frank Patterson,
(In Sporting News.)

Baitimore, Md., July 29.—When McGraw and Robinson went to St. Louis in the spring, all their friends hoped that they would soon be having the Browns playing the kind of baseball that has made Hanlon famous, and that made McGraw's little band of discards last year the sensation of the sensor. They have the for the sake

band of discards last year the sensation of the season. They hoped this for the sake of St. Louis, a city that certainly deserves a good ball team; for the sake of the Robisons, who are liberal sportsmen; for the sake of "Mac" and "Robbie," and for the sake of the game, because if the Brooklyns had some rival for the pennant it would enliven the interest powerfully.

That "Mac" would have succeeded had he been made manager I firmly believe, for he succeeded last year with vastly worse material. That he has not succeeded is plain to everybody who knows anything of the game, by merely reading the accounts of the games, even if he did not take the team's poor position in the race into consideration.

It is perfectly plain that the Browns are not only not playing Oriole ball, or any other scientific team work at all, and that is the overshadowing reason why the net making the slightest effort at doing any sort of scientific team work at all, and that is the overshadowing reason why the team is where it is. I have no doubt that injuries to players and some dissipation have had their effect, but those things have occurred every year more or less in Hanlon's teams, and occurred to the Orioles last year. But when a team plays without plan, without concert of action, every man for himself and trust to luck, there is no hope for it against well managed teams. But when all managed teams. But when a team plays without plan, without concert of action, every man for himself and trust to luck, there is no hope for it against well managed teams. But ways had some plan to score runs, some The Orioles, and the Brooklyns now, a

The Orioles, and the Brooklyns now, always had some plan to score runs, some plan not expected by the other club, some plan to disconcert it or worry the pitcher or make the fielders nervous. Plans were discussed before the game. I have seen McGraw and "Robbie" and others discuss the best way to attack an opposing team for hours before a game, and sometimes weeks before the game was to take place. They were always looking for an opponent's weakest point and attacking that. I have seen six or eight Orioles step up and bunt in succession on Rusie, and finally coax him into making several wild throws and thus losing the game. into making several wild throws and thus losing the game.

Hanlon told me last winter that the turning point in last year's pennant race was an unexpected bunt by Keeler in Boston. Boston was ahead, but Nichols made a wild throw, two men scored, the Superhas won the game castly after that, and the series. It broke Boston's back and all was plain sailing afterwards. series. It broke Boston's back and all was plain sailing afterwards.

It is such ball playing that wins pennants and draws crowds. There is as much difference between scientific and the ordinary baseball as between the boxing of Jim Corbett and that of some big cornfield negro. I am very, very sorry that St. Louis fans have not the pleasure of seeing the genuine article this season.

"would require very radical changes in the team's style of play and these changes I have no authority and power to make. The consequence is that every man plays his own game without reference to anybody else. Why, you know how many games we won last year by bunting. Well, I have not bunted half a dozen times this year. I do the very best I can, make such plays as I can make alone, but never attempt anything that requires help, because I would not get it and would, therefore, be doing more harm than good."

The state of affairs as outlined by McGraw is certainly most unfortunate. Whose fault it is I am not prepared to say. But one thing is certain, no player is worth what "Mac' receives merely for playing, while, on the other hand, "Mack's" talents as a leader, like Hanlon's, are well-nigh invaluable. It may be said that he should, in justice to his employer, have gone along and insisted on the other players playing this kind of hall. Perhaps he did try, but of the races, he went to the latter. I am not excusing him at all, merely stating what were doubtless facts of the case. But even admitting that he went to the races, friend Pollywog, that is no reason to suppose you were right in accusing him

BASEBALL APPEARS TO BE OUTDONE BY HORSE RACING.

National Game in Certain Cities Is Not Drawing One-Fourth the People the Race Track Is-Players Fear a Salary Cut.

Reduction of salaries. That is what professional baseball players dread just now. Mr. John McGraw, the highest salaried, the best ball player, best third baseman, best hitter, and best manager in the game, told hitter, and best manager in the game, told Baltimore friends the other day that he forced the National League would attempt. fessional baseball players dread just now. Mr. John McGraw, the highest salaried, the best ball player, best third baseman, best hitter, and best manager in the game, told his Baltimore friends the other day that he feared the National League would attempt to reduce player's salaries next season. As McGraw is to lead the moribund American Association next season, just what he cares about what salaries the National League pays, is not easy to see. Maybe he fears for men who will-unlike him-be obliged to play in the National League. Mr. McGraw is unselfish. He proved that when he went to the races that Mr. Tebeau might have all the credit of those five straight games, the best winning streak St. Louis has had this

It is not likely that there will be a general attempt to cut salaries. Neither is it probable that there will be a new baseball league. In the first place, the club owners are scared to death of the ball players' union. In the next place, baseball has been so illy patronized this season that there will not be much money aching to go into it next year. So, after all, things are liable to remain as they are just now. to remain as they are just now.

One thing is quite certain, however. That is that baseball has lost its grip, at least for the time being. It is also patent that the rival sport of horse racing has it beaten as an attraction. For years the two have been dividing patronage, baseball having the best of it. But, little by little, bit by hit racing has gained, and held and crept and gained again. Now it is plain that is has baseball beaten; that it has encroached on its patronage; taken a great part of it.

on its patronage; taken a great part of it away, and made baseball anything but a away, and made baseball anything but a paying venture.

In Chicago, St. Louis, Brooklyn, New York and Cincinnati horse racing has boomed and grown wonderfully this season. In these cities baseball has suffered a corresponding deciling. decline.

In Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Boston baseball has held its own. There has not been any racing in these towns.

In St. Louis the supremacy racing has won over the national game is significant. Operating on the same block, on the same street, with the same transportation facilities, the same distance from the center of city population, under the same disadvantages of the street-car strike, the Fair

ities, the same distance from the center of city population, under the same disadvantages of the street-car strike, the Fair Grounds Jockey Club has had the most successful meeting of its career.

Not only that. The Jockey Club had no special cards to attract the public. Indeed, the class of horses, riders and purses have been, if anything, much inferior to what they have been in the past. Not one horse or rider of more than local note has appeared at the local track this season. When the meeting opened prophesies were prolific that it would not draw or pay on account of lack of great riders and horses. It has been the best meeting of twenty years in point of attendance and money made. It has broken all previous records in this line. Right across the street is the baseball park. Unlike the race track, it can boast of performers of world-wide repute and great ability. While in many ways the performers at the opposing race track were regarded as the poorest in America, the

Many people say that the baseball club played poor ball. Many people said that the horses and jockeys at the race track run and ride poor races, foul races, even crooked races. But the race track gets the

crooked faces. But the race track gets the people. The same thing holds good in Chicago. There 2,500 is a good baseball crowd seventy days in the year; 10,000 is an average crowd at the race track interty days in the year. Chicago has two good ball clubs, yet the race track attracts more people each day by 100 per cent than both combined. Brooklyn has the best baseball team the

ever saw. While the race tracks. Brooklyn get 12,000 and 15,000 people admission, the ball club gets 1,500 world ever saw. While the about Brooklyn get 12,000 an at \$2 admission, the ball copeople at 25 cents admission. In all the cities mentioned the admis-sion fee is twice as much at a rack track as at the ball park. Everywhere twice as as at the ball park. Everywhere twice as many people pay it as pay the fee at the gates of the national game. It seems that racing has baseball on the run. New York has racing every day from March 1 to November 30. Chicago has a similar season. St. Louis and Cincinnati have longer racing seasons than baseball seasons. Every day the races outdraw the ball rame. People rever accept. ball game. People never seem to weary of In the old days of the eighties, when baseball was at its zenith, racing was con-fined to a few weeks in each city. It did not hurt ball games. The schedule makers took care to avoid conflict with the racing

circuit, and both made money. Now racing lives every day of the baseball season and many other days as well. It is hurting many other days as well. It is hurting baseball. In the halcyon days of the eightles there In the halcyon days of the eightles there were not any summer gardens, etc., to attract people. The summer garden takes many people from the baseball park. In the old days of the St. Louis Browns St. Louis did not have a summer garden or a suburban summer resort. Rapid transit did not whisk people past the ball park to the country as it does now. Then baseball flourished.

Golf has also beined to knock a hole in

Golf has also helped to knock a hole in

flourished.

Golf has also helped to knock a hole in baseball. About New York there are 100,444 golfers who play on an average three days a week. Prior to the golf days a large moiety of these would see the ball game. They were the rich people, who were good for 75 cents or a dollar every time.

In St. Louis one can name 100 people offhand who have abandoned baseball to take up golf. All grand stand admissions, too. Cycling, too, has helped to wean people from the game of the eighties, the game which was the only sight.

But racing has been baseball's strongest foe, rival and most deadly enemy.

That it seems to be getting the upper hand no one will deny. And it does not seem wonderful that the National League should endeavor to reduce players' salaries.

There was a time when baseball was America's only sport, its only recreation. Now there are others.

In England racing is very popular and has a strong hold upon the affection of the people. But the English are given to all-round sportsmanship, which the Americans







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not. Americans are, as a rule, one-sport men. They take a thing up and study it closer and with more energy than the English do. The Englishman will take in a yacht race one day, a horse race the next, a cricket game on the third day, and so on. Not so the American. He has one game, and he sticks to that in its senson to the exclusion of all others. He is not the all-round patron of sports the Briton is. For the time and season he is devoted to one. He supports that royally, gives it more than the Englishman gives all his, but only it. Just now baseball is the least of his fads. In Chicago, New York and St. Louis over 160,600 persons see the races week in and week out. In the same cities not more than 30,000 people see the ball games in a week. In America 250,000 people play golf three days a week in the cities in which the National League baseball holds sway.

Of course baseball is, and no doubt always will be, the national game, for it flourishes exceedingly and in its best form in the country where horse-race and golf clubs are not known. But in cities where it comes into contact with horse racing it has been forced to take a rear seat. In towns like Boston, Pittsburg and Philadelphia, where horse racing is nonexistent, the game still holds its own, if it does not exactly thrive. Indeed, in none of the big cities can it be said to be thriving, not even where there is no horse racing.

It is quite safe to state that in no city has the game advanced on what it was ten years ago. If it has held its own that is quite as much as it has done.

On the other hand, racing, wheeling, tennis and golf has grown exceedingly. To be sure there was more room for growth in these sports. Yet there has been room for baseball, too. Crowds of 10,000 at a game in the week should be just as possible as in horse racing.

Many and various reasons are given for the apparent decay of public interest in

horse racing.

Many and various reasons are given for Many and various reasons are given for the apparent decay of public interest in baseball. The club owners have been accused of doing it by disregard of public comfort and slight of public opinion. Yet the evidence at hand does not prove the charge. The players have been charged with accomplishing its decay by rowdy conduct on the field and gross language in the hearing of spectators. Yet in baseball's paimy days, the actions of the players were much rougher and more offensive than they much rougher and more offensive than they

paimy days, the actions of the players were much rougher and more offensive than they have been of recent years.

Baseball never was better advertised than it has been in late years. It never had more accomplished and able exponents. It is also said that the admission and fees to covered stands are too high. Yet on the race tracks they are from 25 per cent to 125 per cent higher. Golf, tennis, cycling and polo are very expensive games, yet they have grown exceedingly in the past decade.

After all it does seem that the only real cause of the apparent decay of public interest in beseball in the large cities is due only to the powerful contention of opposing sports, of which horse racing is the most powerful and offensive.

But the grandest of spectacular games flourishes in the rural districts, and always will. It is the greatest spectacular games flourishes in the rural districts, and always will. It is the greatest spectacular game ever played, and it always will maintain its hold on American hearts. Playing it calls for all the qualities which Americans love and hold dear, brain, hands, feet, speed, eye, strength and judgment.

eye, strength and judgment,

BALL PLAYERS AND THE HORSE RACES.

EASTERN AUTHORITY SAYS DIAMOND ARTISANS SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WITH THE BANGTAILS.

A Western newspaper pitches into the players of the club representing its city because they spend too much of their time at the race tracks. The Western newspaper is right. There is nothing in common between baseball and the races. Players not smart enough to see that fact may have their eyes opened to it with a vengeance one of these Certain players on a Western team were

accustomed to play poker a great deal one year. As a team they played splendid ball on the field, and as they became more successful their poker game grew a little stiffer. By and by the limit was dangerously high. One night before an important game the session of poker was carried far into the next day. One of the players was a heavy loser. It doesn't matter much what the exact amount was. It is sufficient to say that he saw nothing better than snowballs and melted ice staring him in the face for the

In the afternoon he walked out on the dia In the afternoon he walked out on the dia-mond preoccupied and thoughtful. His prac-tice work was so had that the captain called his attention to it. He made three errors in that game that perhaps cost the team of which he was a member the pennant. Mind, he wasn't intoxicated the night before; he simply was overwhelmed financially.

The next day poker playing was ruled out of the club, but it was too late; the mischief

ad been don:

Recently there was played a game in a certain city in which a player came to the press stand and asked the result of the first race. When it was communicated to him his face fell, and he promptly went to his position and lost his game by poor playing.

Moral: Two kinds of sport don't mix.
There's trouble enough in baseball.—John
B. Foster in Evening Telegram.

WHERE UMPIRE REIGNS SUPREME

IN CRICKET THE MONARCH OF THE FIELD IS ALL THAT HIS TITLE IMPLIES HE SHOULD BE.

There are despots and despots, but the umpire of a game of cricket rules with a sway that no mere governor of nations can aspire to. In the heyday of his season comes this story from a sporting contemporary in England, by way of illustration:
It was the occasion of the cricket match between the local villages, where rivalry is at its keenest. The leading lights of the village were in the local pub., seaspire to. In the heyday of his season

smith, Bill Cuttle-"cos he leans to ards us." The compelling nature of the reason us." The compelling nature of the ceason secured Bill Cuttle's unanimous appointment to the post, and in due time the match came on. The first ball bowled at the batting hero of the B— team struck him on the leg when he was some yards from the wicket. Immediately a howl from eleven throats required to know how that was. "Hout," said Bill Cuttle, The hero of B— village, with all the philosophy of resignation before a vertice question force. was. "Hout," said Bill Cuttle, The hero of B— village, with all the philosophy of resignation before a vastly superior force, walked calmly away. But as he passed Bill Cuttle he said to him, emphatically: "Bill Cuttle, you lie!" The umpire replied calmly: "I do, Jarge, but you goes hout all the same."

BROOKLYN HAD HARD LUCK. TOO.

BUT NED HANLON'S CHAMPIONS MAN-AGED TO HOLD THEIR LEAD JUST THE SAME-NO QUITTING.

Let us look at Brooklyn's misfortunes and see what has happened without one word of complaint. Almost at the start Tom Daly met with an injury that caused his absence for several weeks, yet the Duke Farrell was too heavy to play during the first few weeks. Captain Kelly was frequently ill. Harry Howell was dis-abled with a badly bruised hand. Kitson was under the weather. Johnny Dunn lost the use of his arm. Kennedy missed an entire Western trfp because of illness, Jones was injured, McGuire was lame, Jennings had a fractured thumb, Keeler was ill, Lave Cross had his hand bruised and Dahlen is at present ill. It will be seen that the chapter of accidents is continuous and calculated to cause a less well-con-structed combination to weaken.

Yet the Brooklyns went to the top and remained there, while others that met with one or two misfortunes fell by the wayside. There is an excellent reason for this consistency. Primarily it is the foresight of Manager Hanlon in providing for just such a contingency. His knowledge of the game is such that he knows that a team, no matter how clever or well balanced, cannot go through the season without meeting with accidents to individual players. Other managers are aware of this, but where they secure utility men of only fair ability, who are low priced. Hanlon has in reserve men who are not only as choice material as the regulars, but are just as well paid.-Brooklyn Eagle.

PERSONAL NOTES OF THE DIAMOND.

JAY ANDREWS A DROLL AND MOST ORIGINAL KIND OF A FELLOW -FRED CLARKES DEBUT.

Jay Andrews, the third baseman of the Buffalo club, is an original fellow. Like all others, he has hard-luck stories to tell. In a game the other day the ball was bounding in all directions around third base and Jay received several bad ones on the shins and breast. Going to the bench, Jay remarked: "Gosh, but they are coming had to-day. I suppose if I was playing in the Marine Band at Washington and the President had promised to put silver dol-lars down all the instruments it would just be my luck to be playing a flute."

Wolverton of the Phillies is getting the reputation of being a decidedly "dirty" ball player. His specialty is walking on the arm or hand of a man who slides into third base. One of these days he is liable to find himself in the hospital with a badly spiked leg. Players who try to injure others ought. to remember that every man has a chance

"Most sensational debut in the big League, I guess," said a fan, "was that of Fred Clarke at Louisville. Clarke came up from the South, a mere boy. He went in and made five hits in his first game, That cinched his popularity at Louisville, and he was a king there ever after."
"Chauncey Stuart debutted swell with

"Chauncey Stuart debutted swell with Pittsburg," said Dick Padden. "There never was anything like the way Chauncey snapped them up and threw them across from short the day he joined the club. And batting! Why, he made the leather squeal. The crowd was with him, but he didn't stick. Last I heard of Chauncey he was batting about .189 in a minor league."

Bill Everitt, the old Chicago first baseman, who really belongs to Kansas City, announced recently that he is out of baseball for good. Everitt knows, or at least thinks he knows, something about racehorses. Ever since his retirement from the Chicago club he has put in all his time at the local tracks. Fickle fortune has proved kind to him, and men who are in a position to know say that his winnings thus far amount to over \$5,000. Everitt has not handled a ball for two months, and although Manning told him to name his own price to play first base for Kansas City, the chances are that if Everitt accepted this offer and joined the team he could not give

Republican Township Conventions.